

## Strong Shall Survive

### Jungle Rot

Bodies of the week, lay in blood  
Memories of the final night  
Smell of rotting flesh fills the air  
Victims of their final fight

Stepping on the bodies to avoid the mud  
My victory gave me every right

Survivals of the fittest  
Natures only law  
Survival of the fittest  
Strong shall survive!

Scars of the defeat, battle wounds  
Blood stained hands will never be clean  
Feel their crushing skulls beneath your feet  
Destroying all before they retreat

Stepping on the bodies to avoid the mud  
My victory gave me every right

Survival of the fittest  
Natures only law  
Survival of the fittest  
Strong shall survive!

Listening to their cries of pain  
Who will live and who will die  
Their bloody bodies a disgrace  
Only the strong shall survive

Death lingers in the air  
Arousing your insanity  
Cross me? Don't you dare!  
Their time has come, they shall pay! Stomping them to the ground  
Destroying all in the way  
In blood they will drown  
Their time has come they will pay!

Stepping on the bodies to avoid the mud  
My victory gave me every right